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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1867, and is now in its 46th year. It is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays, and is one of the oldest and most reliable newspapers in the United States. It is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 102 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, which occupies Mercury Hall, will hold its annual meeting on Thursday, October 24, at 8 o'clock.

ADAMANT, THOMAS, and his wife, Mrs. Val. Adams, will hold a social gathering on Thursday, October 24, at 8 o'clock.

NEWPORT LIONS, No. 11, K. of O., will hold a social gathering on Thursday, October 24, at 8 o'clock.

DAVID, JOHN, and his wife, Mrs. J. W. David, will hold a social gathering on Thursday, October 24, at 8 o'clock.

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J. J. JOHNSON, President, Joe. Dan. Johnson, Treasurer, Daniel Johnson, Secretary, will hold a social gathering on Thursday, October 24, at 8 o'clock.

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Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had quite a busy session on Tuesday evening, this being for the purpose of getting matters into shape to go before the council at its meeting next Tuesday evening. Police station matters were talked over and several other projects were prepared for the council. The board had one surprise in the shape of an offer to sell the Hazard Memorial School and all the land in front to the city for \$100,000.

Mayor MacLeod, for the committee on new police station, made an informal report. The committee favored the north side of Market square rather than the south side, the reasons being less valuable buildings, more room to expand if necessary, and better surroundings. On the south side 5,629 square feet could be bought for \$31,000 or at the rate of \$5.50 per square foot. On the north side 5,259 square feet could be bought for \$16,000 or at the rate of \$3.05 per square foot. It was decided to ask the council to submit to the voters a proposition for a bond issue, \$15,000 for the site, \$50,000 for the building and \$5,000 for equipment.

There was considerable talk about widening and straightening on Broadway near the monument. F. W. Greene had offered to sell a piece of 760 feet from his land for \$1,500, but it was felt that more than this was needed. It was suggested that condemnation proceedings could be instituted if the council should see fit. A petition from residents of the neighborhood asking for the improvement was read. The board voted to recommend to the council that the widening be carried out in one of two ways.

On recommendation of the board of firewards the council was asked to make several transfers from one detail of the fire department appropriation to another. The bill for arc lights at Aquidneck Park came before the board and after some discussion was approved. The arc lights have now been removed and incandescent lights installed in accordance with the action of the council. A communication was read from a local real estate agency offering to sell to the city for school purposes, the Hazard Memorial School and the land in front for \$100,000. It was understood by the board that this offer included all the land belonging to the parish at that place except the old St. Joseph's Church. There was nothing that the board could do except to report the communication to the council.

A petition for a granite sidewalk on Kay street and for street lights on Nicol terrace were referred to the council. Several formal resolutions were prepared and referred to the council.

The weekly session of the board on Thursday evening was a rather busy one. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and other routine business was transacted. The accident caused by the steam roller on Broadway was the reason for the receipt of a bill from Mrs. David T. Leonard for \$41.75 for crockery damaged by the crash. The matter will go to the council. A communication from the owner of Miantonomi Hill in regard to its use by the city as a park was received without action. A communication protesting against the maintenance of an alleged nuisance on Long wharf was received, and Mayor MacLeod stated that the house in question had been closed.

There is a lot on Halsey street which has no apparent owner, the last owner having died without heirs. It was suggested that the city acting as trustee might rent the property, and the matter was referred to a committee. Manager McGowan of the Newport Beach Association asked that the city expend its balance from the beach appropriation in the erection of new bath houses. The matter was referred to a committee.

The Days of Long Ago

We have before us a Newport tax book of 1841, which is interesting reading when compared with the tax book of today. In that year the total tax was \$7,500, and the rate of taxation was 23 cents on \$100. The valuation of the city was \$2,001,000 real and \$1,402,100 personal. There were but four men in the town who paid a tax of over \$100. These were Henry Bull, \$121.90; Audley Clarke, \$124.20; Stephen T. Northam, \$110.40; and Michael S. Ruggles, \$102.35. The tax assessors of that year were Thomas Bush, Nathan B. Hammett and Charles Gyles and the tax collector was Jeremiah Goodspeed. There is not the name of a Sullivan appearing on the list. In this year's tax book there are over two hundred of that name and is by far the most numerous name on the list.

Mr. A. Livingston Mason has just returned from a motoring tour of two weeks through the Berkshires and through New York State to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. He reports good weather all the time and a most delightful trip.

Hayman & Nason have the contract for painting the new Weaver building.

A Bad Storm

One of the liveliest gales in many years swept over this section last Monday night, leaving considerable destruction in its path but on the whole doing rather less damage than might have been expected. Old fishermen who have battled with wind and weather for many years state that they can hardly remember as high a wind or as rough seas in the inner harbor. The velocity of the wind is estimated at anywhere from seventy to ninety miles an hour, and this continued for many hours. It was not a steady wind but very gusty. Houses rocked on their foundations, trees bent nearly double in the gale, and great limbs of trees were hurled through the air coming to the ground many feet from the place where they started.

The most serious damage was done in the store of George H. Carr at the corner of Thames street and the Government Landing. This is a bad place anyway, the wind blowing there at times when it does not seem to blow anywhere else. It was about 10 o'clock at night when the big store window facing to the south blew in with a big crash, and the police found it necessary to brace the front window in order to make sure that that should not blow out. The wind scattered things in the store more or less but the actual loss was not very great.

Out in the harbor there was plenty of excitement for those who had boats. In the north end of the harbor the small boats lying at the Newport Yacht Club anchorage began to drag their moorings and come in. A large number of the members of the club were on the wharf and were able to prevent the loss of a great deal of valuable property by working the boats around the bulkhead and into the quieter water on the north side. Considerable damage was done however.

All over the harbor vessels large and small were dragging their anchors and several went to the bottom, while others were washed ashore or were secured when they were swept in to the wharves. Several floats were torn loose and were hurled about the harbor and several valuable fish cars were absolutely ruined, involving a considerable money loss for their owners.

In the city proper there was comparatively little damage done. Many limbs were torn from the trees and were sent hurtling through the air and in some instances they carried down electric wires with them. On Broadway near the Industrial school an iron pole was wrecked by falling branches and was replaced the next morning.

Fortunately there was no alarm of fire during the night. It would have been a bad night for a fire, as the wind would have made difficult work for the firemen.

Monday afternoon, before the worst of the storm was felt in this vicinity, the barge Coalport, belonging to the Staples Coal Company, was wrecked off Point Judith. The barge split directly in two and sank within a few minutes, her crew of two men taking to a small boat. They were rescued with the utmost difficulty by the tug which had the string of barges in tow. A safe anchorage was found in the harbor.

Newport Beach Association.

The annual meeting of the Newport Beach Association was held last Saturday afternoon, when a report was made on the season's business at the beach. There was no doubt but that the gross receipts were much bigger than last year, as there had not been a rainy Sunday or holiday during the entire summer, but the Association had laid out a great deal of money for permanent improvements so that there was not a great deal on hand for distribution in the form of dividends. However, it is hoped that that will come later as the lease has three years more to run with the privilege of renewal for five years more, and it is expected that the expenditures for permanent improvements will not be as great as they have been in the first two years of the lease.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of all the retiring officers, as follows:

President—J. H. Wetherell.
Vice President—J. Henry Cremin.
Secretary—Joseph S. Milne.
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.
Directors—Daniel J. McGowan, Fletcher W. Lawton, John A. Allen, A. B. Casambas, James T. Kaull, Ernst Voigt and William Williams.

An infant child fell from the second story of its home off Thames street last Saturday, striking on the hard ground a distance of more than 20 feet below. Those who saw the fall thought the child would certainly be dead, but it escaped with mere superficial bruises about the face.

Hon. William F. Caswell, postmaster of Jamestown, was operated upon at the Newport Hospital a few days ago. His condition is reported as very comfortable.

Wedding Bells.

Sherman-Poole.

The wedding of Colonel Edward A. Sherman of this city and Miss Hazel Emma Poole of Milton, Mass., took place at the Church of the Holy Spirit in Mattapan on Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Allan McLean Taylor in the presence of a brilliant assemblage. Governor Pothier was present with his staff, of which the groom is a member, and many friends of the groom went up from Newport to attend the ceremony and reception.

Immediately after the ceremony there was a reception at the bride's home, 62 Cheever street, attended by 225 friends of the bride and groom.

The bride was attended by Miss C. Alida Perkins of Dorchester as maid of honor; Miss Mary E. Hersey, Miss Gertrude A. Poor, Miss Ella M. B. Hayes, all of Dorchester, and Miss Edna M. Ballard of Portland, Me., as bridesmaids. Dr. William A. Sherman was best man.

For a wedding gown the bride wore white tulle, trimmed with real lace. She wore a tulle veil caught in her hair with a spray of orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and orchids. The maid of honor wore pink messaline with pearl trimmings and she carried roses. The bridesmaids wore pink crepe de chine, trimmed with shadow lace and carried pink roses.

The ushers at the church and at the house were George A. Burdick of New York; William R. Harvey, George B. Austin, Allyn L. Slogum, Dr. Francis A. Corbett, all of Newport; Dr. William W. Barker of Dorchester and Albion W. Poole, a brother of the bride, of Milton.

Colonel and Mrs. Sherman will make their home on Powell avenue where they have recently purchased an attractive residence.

The ninth quarterly issue of the Bulletin of the Newport Historical Society has just been printed at the Mercury Office. The number contains an article by Mr. Hamilton B. Tompkins on the Coddington portrait in the City Hall, an account of Perry Day in Newport, the By-Laws of the Society, resolutions on the death of Hon. Robert S. Franklin, officers and members of the Society, and some interesting notes regarding Society affairs. The Bulletin is edited by Dr. Roderick Terry and Mr. Hamilton B. Tompkins.

Mr. John Johnstone died at the home of his parents on Fountain street on Thursday, after having suffered for some weeks from an attack of typhoid fever. This case is not traceable to the Put-In-Bay trip as he was not a member of the party. He was a carpenter by trade, about 24 years old, and was well liked by all who knew him. He was a member of Emmanuel Church and of Wecant Shashit Tribe of Red Men.

It is not likely that Newport Lodge of Elks will take the third story of the new Weaver building as had been expected. Consequently the lower floors will be rushed through first and the third will be adapted to the use of whoever wishes to take it. If no organization takes the place, it is possible that the third floor may be cut up into tenements.

It is likely that Mr. George Billard Benjamin of New York will purchase a site for the erection of a handsome summer residence in this city before the opening of another season. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin have occupied "Brent Lodge" for several seasons, but last summer they were absent from Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Whitman spent Sunday in Newport as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Curtiss James. Mr. Whitman is the district attorney of New York and the man who has done so much to break up the corrupt police ring there. He was a prominent candidate for the Anti-Tammany nomination for Governor of New York.

All the estate of the late J. Dixon R. Baldwin, who died suddenly in England something over a year ago, will go to his sister, Mrs. William B. Bristol. Mr. Baldwin left no will and Mrs. Bristol is the only heir at law. Included in the property is the attractive Newport residence, "Chateau Nooga."

Men of the highway department have rounded off the corner of Broadway and Friendship street, so as to offer less obstruction to vehicles that are going to the hospital in a hurry. Almost every day the city ambulance rushes down there and the physicians have frequent hurry calls to that institution.

Rev. Joseph Cooper has started on a two weeks' vacation during which he will attend the Methodist Men's Convention in Indianapolis.

The brigade of apprentice seamen from the Training Station held their first practice march of the fall season on Thursday afternoon.

Superior Court.

The October session of the Superior Court came to a close on Thursday. It was expected at the beginning of the term that there would be a great deal for the court to do at this time, and many believed that it would not be possible to reach final adjournment at the end of three full weeks. However, many of the cases that were expected to take up much of the court's time went over to the next session so that by Thursday there was nothing for the court to do. Several criminal cases were taken off the calendar for this term, one case going to Providence, on a change of venue and the defendants in another taking sentence without a trial. A long civil case, which had been assigned for trial at this time also went over.

Monday the petition for a change of venue in the murder case against Charles B. Smith was taken up. Affidavits from a number of citizens that it would not be possible to have a full and fair trial in Newport County were read, also a few affidavits that a fair trial could be had here. Counsel argued at considerable length and the court finally took the matter under advisement. The next day announcement was made that the petition for the change of venue had been granted and the case will be tried in Providence.

In the divorce case of Gertrude M. West vs. Frederick E. West a weekly allowance and \$15 for counsel and witness fees was ordered.

Monday afternoon the George W. Church will case was begun before a jury. This was an appeal from the probate court of the town of Little Compton and was brought by Mary L. Coombs who believed she is the next of kin to the testator. Among the witnesses called to uphold the will were Town Clerk John B. Taylor, Mrs. Elma D. Peckham, Edgar S. Peckham, and George M. Shaw.

The appellants moved that the court direct a verdict against the will, but this motion was denied by the court. Among the witnesses called against the will were Mrs. Mary L. Coombs, J. Webster Coombs, and George T. Howard. After the evidence, was all in, counsel argued at considerable length, William H. Harvey for the will and Mr. Collins against it. The jury after a long deliberation returned a verdict against the will.

Tuesday afternoon another jury trial was begun, this being the case of William A. Almy vs. William N. Andrews, a Tiverton case. The plaintiff claimed that he had bought an automobile from defendant for \$100, and had paid in all \$50, but that he could not get possession of the automobile, which plaintiff had agreed to put into repair and deliver to him. He finally took the machine and started for home, but it would not run and he had to abandon it in the road. He next saw it in defendant's garage, stripped and useless.

For the defense it was claimed that the sale was talked of but that the title was not to pass until the full payment was made and the car was registered in plaintiff's name. Defendant was ready to deliver the car at any time when plaintiff complied with the conditions. The case went to the jury after pleas by counsel, and a verdict was returned for plaintiff for \$50.

Thursday there seemed to be nothing more ready for trial and the court adjourned to meet according to law.

The new automobile chemical engine has been out of commission for several days this week, having broken her driving chains while responding to a false alarm of fire. The horse drawn chemical of the No. 2 company has been responding to all alarms.

Announcement has been made that Mrs. Lorillard Spencer of this city will leave for Jolo in the Philippines where she will establish a missionary settlement.

There have been several breaks in the water mains within the past few days which have kept the trouble men on the jump. Fortunately they did not occur in the congested part of the city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ivy Holmes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William N. Holmes, and Mr. Earle Preston Oliver.

Typhoid vaccine is not an unmixed blessing. Some persons in this city who took the treatment have been feeling miserable ever since.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hutton have returned to Baltimore. They were among the early arrivals at "Shamrock Club" in the spring.

Hon. Daniel B. Fearing has been in Newport this week. He will spend the winter in Bermuda with Mrs. Fearing.

Miss Alva Barker has sailed for Cuba where she will spend the winter with her father, Col. A. A. Barker.

Officer Coggeshall had a little trip to the Brooklyn Navy Yard this week to take back a deserter.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
COURT OF PROBATE.—At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, October 20, all the members were in attendance.

Isaac L. Sherman, as Custodian of the estate of the late Alice P. Mayer, submitted his account therewith, which was referred to the third Monday of November, with an order of notice.

John C. Burke, the Administrator, with will annexed, returned an inventory, which was allowed and ordered recorded.

The Administrator, on his petition, was authorized to sell at public auction, the household furniture, farm stock and products and such other of the property as is liable to waste or depreciation during the pendency of the appeal to the Superior Court, from the decree of the Probate Court, admitting the will to probate. Henry Hedlow and Harriette Hall Morris have also appealed from the decree of the Probate Court, denying and dismissing their petition to appoint Isaac L. Sherman Administrator.

All parties in interest assenting thereto, notice was waived and on the petition of Susan Coggeshall and others, Jacob Allen Barker and Benjamin T. White were appointed Administrators on the estate of William E. Coggeshall and required to give bond in the sum of \$20,000, with Thomas Coggeshall and Thomas P. Peckham as sureties. Edward Almy, Frederick B. Coggeshall and Albert L. Chase were appointed appraisers.

In Town Council, David A. Brown was appointed a Committee to procure insurance on the town hall and other buildings on the town house lot.

The Committee in charge of the installation of a furnace under the town hall were directed to extend the excavation already made and, concrete the same, also to put up fixtures for electric light.

There were numerous accounts presented, many being for labor and material furnished in building and repairing roads. A \$2,000 job is underway on Mitchell's Lane against the Van Buren estate and a new roadbed is being constructed at the south end of Paradise avenue involving an expenditure of nearly \$1,700. The accounts in detail were as follows:

For highway work: Peckham Brothers Company, for crushed stone in District No. 1, roadbeds in Oliphant Lane and Jepson's Lane, \$179.74; crushed stone in District No. 2, applied on Honeymann Hill and in Wyatt Road, \$158.05; use of steam roller six days, \$30; crushed stone in District No. 4, for new roadbed in Mitchell's Lane, \$585.33; use of steam roller 11 days, 7 hours, \$174.07; extra work on job in Paradise Avenue by reason of change in width of road, \$138.53; 260 gallons of Road Oil, \$25.00. Total, \$1,255.07.

State of Rhode Island for furnishing and applying road oil to 66.83 square yards of road surface at 10 cent per yard, \$66.83; William H. Sisson for work in Oliphant Lane, \$368.75; Walter S. Barker, for general repairs in District 2, \$161.68, applying crushed stone to Honeymann Hill, and a part of Wyatt road, \$125.43; Joseph A. Peckham, for general repairs in District No. 4, \$34.60, completing surface on a part of Green End avenue, \$45.60; labor and stone in building new roadbed in Mitchell's Lane, \$900.55. Total on highways, \$3,609.60.

New England Road Machine Co., hose and coupling, \$33.50; James H. Barker, for two road poles, \$24.44; Arthur A. Brigham, services as janitor of Town Hall, \$5; Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant, \$13.50; T. T. Pitman Corporation, advertising proposals, \$7; Jeannette Coffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk, \$50; Dr. F. de M. Bertram, fumigating two houses on the Louisa C. Arnold estate, \$10; Dr. Chas. D. Easton, examining family on Arnold estate, \$5; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall, \$2.58; Providence Telephone Company, telephone service in office of Town Clerk, \$4.58; at Town Hall, \$1.81; John J. Connell adjusting scales, \$6; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$56. Total, \$3,838.11.

The postponed birthday social and entertainment was well attended on Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church. Small silken bags had been widely distributed by Mrs. Mary W. Lawton, president of the Ladies Aid, with the request that the recipient's age be duplicated therein in money. Preceded by a pleasing program by the ladies' quartette, Mr. Frank T. Peckham, cornetist and Mr. Fred P. Webster, reader, the company was invited to accept light refreshments in the dining room. At the head of the stairs were found 12 children representing the months, each dressed or decorated for the special time of year. The guests were requested to deposit their "money bags" in the tray of the child representing their birth month. The total was some \$66 which will be used for repairs at the parsonage. Later the men held a gathering in the auditorium to consider the matter of the new horse shed. The cement foundation will be commenced at once and the specifications are to be gotten out this week by Kerr Bros. who were architects for the new church. The contract will be awarded to the lowest bidder. The building will be 40 by 80 ft., to run east and west, with two doors, 20 feet from each end, opening at the south. Carriages and autos can be housed on either side with a central passageway. The roof is to be constructed so that no posts or partitions will be required inside the building. The height and minor matters will be left to the committee. Mr. James H. Barker, Wm. J. Peckham and Ashton C. Barker.

Monday was the 91st birthday of Middletown's oldest woman resident, Miss Mary Anthony, who has been living in recent years with her niece, Mrs. Ashton C. Barker. She has had periods of being able to get out a little but for the most part is confined to the house.

Deaconess Josephine Fiske, an aunt of Rev. E. E. Wells, and superintendent of the Deaconess Home, Providence, will speak at the afternoon service Sunday at the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Lilla Greenman, who has been making an extended visit among relatives in Connecticut, has returned.

WHIRLING BODIES

They Invariably Tend to Point to the Pole Star.

SCIENCE AND SPINNING A TOP.

That the Earth Revolves on its Axis May Be Proved by a Simple Experiment With the Gyrostat—Phenomena of Rapidly Revolving Objects.

Spinning a top is not always child's play, although it has generally been regarded as a juvenile sport. Once in England top whipping was practically ordered by law. There was a huge top formerly provided to every village to be whipped in frosty weather that the peasants might be kept warm by the exercise and out of mischief while they could not work. Shakespeare in "Twelfth Night" says, "His brains turn like a parish top." Ben Jonson in "New Inn" writes, "He spins like a parish top," and Beaumont and Fletcher have "dances like a town top and reels and bubbles." Evelyn, the diarist, speaking of the uses of willow wood, says that it was ordered that "the great town tops should be made thereof."

Of late years, however, science has taken a hand in spinning tops with fruitful results. From spinning tops we can learn many interesting and valuable things. For example, we can prove that the earth revolves on its axis and calculate at what speed.

The phenomena of spinning bodies are extremely interesting. If you throw your hat into the air, but without spinning it, it will fall perhaps on one side, perhaps on the other, but if you give it a spinning motion before sending it into the air it will always come down the same side down as it went up. The same thing is true of coins and in fact of all objects spun in this manner. A knife, if merely thrown into the air, may come down at any angle, but if it is thrown down and sent spinning into the air it will be falling stick its point into the floor invariably.

Other bodies acquire rigidity when spun rapidly. Thus a piece of chain if placed on a wheel and made to revolve rapidly will form a perfect circle and if thrown off the wheel suddenly will roll across the table or the floor like a solid hoop until its speed is diminished, when it will fall into a disheveled mass.

It is a strange fact that spinning bodies always tend to point to the north star—the pole star. Gently, but firmly, they seem to tug at their moorings in an effort to assume the angle that will point them in that direction. Once they have attained it they do not waver.

Now, you want to prove the rotation of the earth by means of a spinning top you can do so as follows: Provide yourself with a gyrostat capable of being driven by electricity so that it can run for twenty-four hours or more without stopping. Set this going and point it to the north or pole star. It will soon assume that direction. Now, as the axis of the top is pointed in a certain direction (say the north wall of the room and stays there, without ever moving, this will be a guide to you to check off your observations. And as you watch you will notice that in six hours time the top will point to the west and six hours later to the south, six hours later to the east, and at the conclusion of the twenty-four hours it will have completed the circle and will again be pointing due north. It will have completed the circuit of the four walls of the room.

What does this mean? It means that the room has revolved round the top, but as the room is fixed to the solid earth it implies that the whole earth has revolved round the top, which is stationary. Consequently we have proved by this means that the earth has turned once round on its axis, and that it does so turn, and that the heavens remain still and stationary.

Many interesting astronomical discoveries have been made by the aid of spinning tops, and the facts obtained by their study have been applied to the rotation of heavenly bodies, the earth included, and the "wobble" of its axis has been calculated by this means. In many ways, therefore, the spinning top is a valuable scientific instrument.—Hereward Carrington in New York World.

Effect of a Dream.

"The happiest dream I can recall," said a successful business man, "was one I had ten years ago. In it I was with my good mother again, seated in the old home church. She placed her hand on my head and whispered, 'Son, I am proud of you.' That little statement has kept me out of wrongdoing more than all the sermons I have ever heard and, I think, has made me a better man."—Philadelphia Record.

Ah, There Was the Mystery! Here is one of the favorite stories of Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, the secretary of the navy:

"Two darkies bought a piece of pork and Sam, having no place to put his share, trusted it to Henry's keeping. They met the next night, and Henry said:

"A mos' strange thing does happen at my house, las' night, Sam. All mys' try to me."

"What was dat, Henry?"

"Well, Sam," explained Henry, solemnly, "dis mornin' I go down in de cellar for to git a piece of hawg for breakfast, an' I put my han' down in de brice an' feels round, but ain't no pork dar; all gone; so I t'n up de bar'l an' Sam, who's as peachesin' de rats has done at a hole clear fro' de bottom o' dat bar'l, en' dragged de meat all out!"

"Sam was petrified with astonish'ment for a moment, and then said:

"Why did de brice run outen de hole?"

"Well, you sec, Sam," replied Henry, "dat's de myst'ry."—New York Post.

FIGHTING A FIRE IN IRKUTSK.

A Comedy of Flaming Torches and Empty Water Wagons.

They fight fires in a peculiar way in Siberia. First you find the fire. The city is plotted into districts, each with its engine house and watchtower. On the watchtower by day and night stands a guard who scans the house-tops for a sign of smoke. When the fire has got enough headway for him to see the smoke he gives the alarm and the engines dash out. The spectators are amused, not so much at the dash as at the engines. They are primitive, and the use of them is more so.

We went to a fire one Sunday afternoon in Irkutsk, continues Mr. Richardson L. Wright in his book "Through Siberia." It was close to our hotel, so that we had an excellent view. "First came a troika team that dragged a hook and ladder carriage. On the carriage clung the firemen, howling Cossacks with brass helmets jammed down over their ears, who carried in one hand—how the symphonies would have stirred the heart of Beethoven!—flaming torches. Behind the hook and ladder was the hosecart, and then came a hand engine of the type our grandfathers used to drag to fires. After that, for two blocks, trailed a queue of water filled horse-drawn carts. The cavalcade passed us in a cloud of dust, accompanied by the yell of the torch-bearing firemen. When the supply of water ran out the carts dashed down to the river and were replenished.

This crude high pressure service gave rise once to a rather humorous incident that the Irkutskians tell with great glee. During the several years ago a string of water wagons went down to the river, were filled and came rumbling back. When they reached the fire the water was gone. The enthusiastic captain of horse-drawn carts neglected to put back the plugs in the barrels and had spilled his supply for several blocks along the main street.

TWO GREAT STARS.

Sirius is the Brightest of All, and Canopus Comes Next.

The results of that instrument of precision, the meridian photometer, are that Sirius is seven-tenths of a magnitude brighter than Canopus, which easily teaches that Sirius is brighter than any other star.

Canopus, next in brilliancy, is visible from all that portion of the world south of north latitude 37 degrees, since its declination is south 63 degrees and 63 is the complement of 37.

It therefore never rises above the south horizon of any point 37 degrees north. The latitude of this observatory is 34 degrees 17 minutes; hence Canopus rises very nearly 3 degrees above the water wastes in the Pacific sea. Its low altitude makes it much fainter than higher Sirius, as the light must traverse layers of dust and water vapor near the earth's surface. Still it is magnificent, especially when standing over a calm ocean surface.

Canopus has no parallel that the highest power telescopes can make are able to measure. This is one of the most overwhelming facts within the entire range of human experience. This means that if one goes to Canopus with the most powerful telescope ever made, turns and looks back this way, the base line, the entire diameter of the orbit of the earth—186,764,000 miles—dwindles to a minute point too small to be measured by any microscope. Some idea may be had of the immensity of the universe by thinking of this fact during each spare minute. Better to so think than to waste the precious moments.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Uncle Sam's Antecedents.

A reader asks how the name Uncle Sam came to be adopted for the imaginary genius who directs the destinies of this nation. The answer is very simple. "Uncle Sam" is merely a popular expansion of the letters "U. S." Albert Matthews once wrote a forty-five page monograph to prove this, and he showed that the expression went back to the year 1813. James Fenimore Cooper in "The Prairie" in 1827 spoke of "the well known initials that have . . . gained for the government of the United States the good humored and quaint appellation of Uncle Sam."—New York Post.

Right to the Point.

Some months ago excavations were being made for new tracks on the line of a certain railway. At one point a nearby resident obtained permission to remove a quantity of turf to resod the premises, the section foreman being instructed to notify the excavating "gang" when the resident should have secured all he desired.

The foreman's report is as follows: "The man that wanted the earth has got it."—Exchange.

His Busy Day.

"You say you called this morning on my husband at his office? He's always so busy. Did you have any trouble in seeing him?"

"Yes, at first. He was sitting behind his desk, and I couldn't see him until he moved his feet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hit Both Ways.

Tramp—Yes, lady, I loved a girl. She wouldn't have me, and I became a wanderer. Woman—Poor chap! If she had married you all would have been well. Tramp—Oh, I dunno. Me friend out in de road dere is de feller wot got bewitched.

Not only strike when the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.—Olivier Cromwell.

Mario's Great Record.

Mario, the singer, who died in 1883, appeared in London, his favorite city, for thirty-two years, during which time he appeared in forty-six parts, a record which has never been approached by any other artist.

However mean your life is, meet it and live it; not shun it and call it bad names.—Thoreau.

LAND OF MIRAGES

Death Valley and Its Treacherous Lures of Beauty.

WORK OF A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Beck, the Prospector, Who Has Made the Desert Bloom With Gulcherosa Pointing the Way to Water and Saved Many Men From Death.

In the American Magazine is an article about Lew Westcott Beck, who is known as the "good Samaritan of Death Valley." He and his dog, Rufus, have saved many prospectors from a horrible death by making the desert blossom with gulcherosa showing the way to water. The following is an extract from the article:

"Time was when Beck was a plain prospector in the Cripple Creek country. He was in on the diggings at Leadville, and he panned around in Montana while. Likewise he rushed into the Big Horn at the time of the mineral strike there, but he never struck a lead that made him rich.

"Eventually he drifted down through Nevada and into Death Valley, chasing rainbows. Wild rumors about 'Death Valley' Scotty's big find in that section electrified the country, and scores of prospectors rushed into the desert, expecting to make their fortune in a few days. Beck was among those present.

"There were several in Beck's party. They liked many miles, through the mirage land, finding nothing worth while and 'worrying' constantly. But they exhausted their supply of water. For two days they sought water holes, and when out of water they went for hours with tongues swollen and lips parched from want of moisture. Then, when death seemed inevitable, they suddenly discovered a tiny stream trickling out of a canyon at the base of the Panamint mountains.

"When Beck returned to civilization he was a changed man. He had seen things that were strewn with skulls, and that sight had put a big idea in his head.

"Come spring, and Beck made another trip through Death Valley. At his side was a Newfound dog. The prospector carried a bundle of tin strips. They were signboards to guide the wanderers' steps aright.

"Each summer since then the prospector and his dog have made a journey to the land of the purple mist, piling up rocks and attaching signs to them, searching for lost travelers and incidentally keeping a lookout for a piece of precious metal. Once or twice Rufus has led his master to prospectors who, after long suffering from thirst, had fallen upon the burning sands to die.

"In signboarding the desert Beck has saved a number of thirst and rain-bow chasers and has also in remote districts stumbled upon the blue-lined bones of dead men who may have found fortunes in the silver sulphur district, but who did not live to tell the world about it. At one time he was elated at the burial of four men who died of thirst within ten miles of a spring.

"The country that Beck traverses is the most arid section of the American continent—a dreary stretch of hundreds of miles of desert, dotted here and there with foothills, buttes, dry creek beds, chaparral, prickly pear and sagebrush. Springs are miles upon miles apart. Most of them are bitterly alkal, and some are poison.

"On an ordinary summer afternoon the thermometer runs up to about 124 degrees in the shade, out in Death Valley, and the most unpleasant thing about it is that there is a dearth of shade. When man ventures out upon this trackless expanse the shimmering heat dazes him; the scorching air water crazes him, and the mirage—treacherous, lying thing of beauty that it is—looms ever before him, flashing upon the canvas of his mind's eye a verdant valley, gorgeously green with growing things, fresh with flowers, wet with water and waiting to welcome him.

"He can see grassy hill slopes just ahead, and the mirrored lake appears to lie just beyond some beckoning meadow. He follows on and on and afterward drags the last drop from his canteen. Then his throat becomes parched, his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth, and strange things pass before his eyes. The buzzards begin to soar over him, and the coyotes sit upon their hunkers and watch him chase rainbows until he pitches forward upon his face and closes his eyes upon a world that is too mysterious and merciless for him to linger in longer."

Song of a Little River.

There's no music like a little river. It plays the same tune (and that's the favorite) over and over again, and yet it does not weary of it like men fiddlers. It takes the mind out of doors, and though we should be grateful for good houses, there is, after all, no house like God's out of doors. And, lastly, sir, it quiets a man down like saying his prayers.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Rejected.

He—Be mine and you will make me the happiest man in the world. She—I'm very sorry, but unfortunately I want to be happy myself.—Boston Transcript.

Evil counsel is swift in its march.—Plutarch.

Unfreezable.

"Can any one name a liquid that doesn't freeze?" asked the teacher.

There was a moment's silence, says the Berliner Illustrated Zeitung. Then an excited little voice in the rear of the room answered eagerly, "Please, teacher, hot water!"

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.—Thomas Jefferson.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE.

A Cause of Hardening of the Arteries and Other Grave Troubles.

Physicians have always studied the pulse, because it gives valuable information concerning the body's condition of health or disease. But it is only recently that they have begun to use the term "blood pressure" frequently and to regard the amount of that pressure as of great importance. That is because they now have instruments for accurately measuring the pressure, which previously they could only estimate by feeling the pulse.

Blood pressure or the degree of tension of the blood current within the arteries is chiefly significant because a permanent increase in it is quite sure to be followed in time by hardening of the arteries and by the degeneration or disease of important organs, especially the kidneys.

The blood pressure is increased by a number of causes that increase the force of the heart beat or that contract the smaller blood vessels. Any excitement—anger, joy, fear, "nervousness"—raises it temporarily. But that is of little importance unless the emotion is frequently repeated or unless the person already has diseased arteries. The blood pressure that is permanently high is more serious. That comes from long continued mental excitement, such as worry, business anxiety or political strife or from the action of certain poisons that are formed in the system and not properly excreted.

These poisons come from the waste products of digestion, especially in large meat eaters. They raise the blood pressure by causing the smaller arteries to contract.

In small amounts these poisons are excreted at once, but in persons who eat large quantities of meat, especially of beef and mutton, poultry, and fish, are less harmful—they are sometimes forced in amounts so large that the kidneys cannot dispose of them promptly. When this happens, especially if it occurs in a person who is under a constant mental strain, like the politician, the financier, or the chronic worrier, there is grave danger of a permanently high blood pressure and, following that, of hardening of the arteries and of kidney disease, mental disturbance or apoplexy.

If you must worry, be a vegetarian; if you must eat meat do so only once a day or, better still, every other day.—Foster's Companion.

King of Flowers.

On the score of age alone the peony should command the interest of all flower lovers. It has a history which began many hundreds of years ago. The tree peony, Paeonia moutan, is a native of China. This peony, more than any other flower, has been the glory and pride of the Chinese for nearly 1,500 years and has been a subject for their painters and a theme for their poets. In China for more than 1,000 years a record has been kept of the percentage of seedlings of this peony and their characteristics. Its great beauty and fragrance made it centuries ago the favorite flower of China's emperors, and it was called Liwa Wang—king of flowers—Suburban Life.

Just Try It.

A curiosity in arithmetic has recently been worked out by a British astronomer in answer to the question, What is the largest number that can be expressed with three digits?

The answer is 999 (the ninety-ninth power of nine).

The figure which this represents is so big that it is awesome. If it were printed in full it would fill thirty-three volumes of 800 pages each of fine type. The first twenty-eight figures are 423,124,773,773,747,048,686,087,115,0, and the last two are 88. In between these are 889,693,070 figures.

If you don't believe it try it and see.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Unknown Quantity.

"I bet she will," began the rash youth.

"Don't," interrupted his older and wiser companion. "Don't bet that she will ever do anything. You can never tell what a woman will do."

"But," protested the young man, "I was going to bet that she would do the unexpected."

"Don't," repeated the elder earnestly. "Even that is no safe bet."—Judge.

The Original New Zealanders.

The original New Zealanders were known as the most ferocious cannibals and the most warlike savages. They were big, gaunt fellows, of immense muscular force and great sagacity. These savage New Zealanders, though they ate their enemies, interred their own dead, and they believed that the third day after burial the heart separated itself from the corpse and was carried to the clouds by an attendant spirit.

TRUE MEASURE OF CIVILIZATION.

I warn my countrymen that the great recent progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization, for our civilization rests at bottom on the wholesomeness, the attractiveness and the completeness, as well as the prosperity of life in the country. The men and women on the farms stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nation; to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life. We need the development of men in the open country who will be in the future as in the past the stay and strength of the nation.—Theodore Roosevelt.

SPIRIT OF THE AIR.

It permeates the entire being of the Flying Bird.

The bird is little more than a drift of the air brought into form by plumes. The air is in all its quills. It breathes through its whole frame and darts and glows with air in its syring, like brown flames. It rests upon the air, subdues it, surpasses it, outraces it—it is the air, conscious of itself, conquering itself, ruling itself. Also in the throat of the bird is given the voice of the air. All that in the mind itself is weak, wild, useless in sweetness, is knit together in its song.

As we may imagine the wild form of the cloud closed into the perfect form of the bird's wings, so the wild voice of the cloud into its ordered and commanded voice, unwearied, rippling through the clear heaven in its gladness, interpreting all intense passion through the soft spring nights, bursting into acclaim and rapture of choir at daybreak or lapping and twittering among the boughs and hedges, through the heat of day, like little winds that only make the cowslip bells shake and ruffle the petals of the wild rose.

Also upon the plumes of the bird are put the colors of the air on these the gold of the cloud that cannot be gathered by any covetousness; the rubies of the cloud, that are not the pride of Athens, but are Athens; the vermilion of the cloud bar, and the flame of the cloud crest, and the snow of the cloud and its shadow, and the melted blue of the deep web of the sky—all these, seized by the creating spirit and woven by Athena herself into films and threads of plumes, with wave upon wave following and fading along breast and throat and opened wings, infinite as the dividing of the foam, and the sifting of the sea sand, even the white down of the cloud seeming to flutter up between the stronger plumes—seen, but too soft for touch.

And so the spirit of the air is put into and upon this created form, and it becomes through twenty centuries the symbol of divine help descending as the fire to speak, but as the dove to bless.—From John Ruskin's "The Queen of the Air."

REMBRANDT AN EAST MARK.

The Great Painter When a Victim of Speculative Speculation.

German art students who have been investigating the reason why Rembrandt died hopelessly bankrupt have discovered that he was an incorrigible speculator. It had hitherto been popularly supposed that he was compelled to remain poor because of his extravagant love of jewels.

Unfortunate speculations turn out to have been the cause of his financial ruin. Documents have been discovered showing that he officially informed the municipality of Amsterdam that he had suffered heavy losses in business transactions as well as through damages and losses on the high seas.

It was at a time, 1640-50, when all Europe was engaged in feverish money making in connection with Holland's meteoric commercial prosperity. Speculation took place on a reckless scale. Immense fortunes were sunk in shipping, banking and colonial enterprises.

Rembrandt, whose highly artistic nature was sadly devoid of even elementary business sense, fell an easy victim to the scheming speculators of that era of frenzied finance, and he lost his entire fortune. Many of his pictures were seized for debt by the legal authorities before the canvases were half finished. Bankruptcy finally overtook him and compelled him to sell all his properties, his home and priceless works of art under the hammer at sacrifice prices.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Origin of Iron Duke.

The Iron Duke, of course, was Wellington, but he came by the nickname in a roundabout way. He was never so called until long after Waterloo. An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was built in the Mersey and named the Duke of Wellington, and so the vessel came to be known as the Iron Duke, the transition being easy and obvious. It was the duke's mien of resolution and physical energy which made the popular name for the Mersey built steamship to fit him like a perfect cap. Such, at least, is the explanation of his biographer, Sir Herbert Maxwell.—London Chronicle.

Power of Deeds.

It has been said of Abraham Lincoln that as a boy he read less than a half dozen books and that they were such books as "Pilgrim's Progress," "Weems' Life of Washington" and a popular history of the United States written in almost primary language. Yet Lincoln was able to express himself more clearly than almost any public or literary man of his time. Such is the power of deeds.

Getting a Verdict.

"We could have settled our difficulties by tossing a coin. Instead we spent a lot of money in going to law."

"Well?"

"I understand the jury settled the whole matter by tossing a coin."—Kansas City Journal.

What She Lacked.

Wigg—I suppose Mrs. Penderich has the best of everything. Wagg—Well, perhaps the best of everything except manners.—Philadelphia Record.

Turned the Laugh.

The amenities of political campaigning are amusingly illustrated by a story told by a southern congressman. It appears that during the course of a stump speech delivered some years ago by John Sharp Williams in Mississippi he was interrupted by a sudden yell from a man in the audience.

"I have been robbed by pickpockets!"

"I did not know that there were any Republicans present," promptly suggested Mr. Williams, in order to get a laugh.

"Oh, there ain't, there ain't!" roared the unhappy man. "I'm the only one!"—Lippincott's.

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EXPECTS FARCE IN ELECTIONS

Danger Increasing For Ameri-
cans in Mexico

MAY CALL FOR QUICK ACTION

Five Candidates in Field For Mexi-
can Presidency and It is Believed No
One Will Receive Majority—More
Foreigners Left Mexico Last Week
Than in Any Similar Period

The Mexican elections next Sunday
are to be a farce. This is expected
both at the state department and in
administration circles in Washington.
But in holding them President Huerta
has added to the danger of foreigners
in the southern republic. Because of
this there is grave apprehension in
officialdom.

It is feared the announcement that
there has been no choice and that
Huerta will continue as "Provisional
President" and absolute dictator will
precipitate demonstrations that may
call for immediate action by the
United States.

The policy of "hands off" announced
by President Wilson will only be
changed by serious outrages against
foreigners. But with prices of all
foodstuffs and clothing advancing by
leaps and bounds, and exchange in
Mexico City already beyond the pro-
hibitive mark, the feeling against
America, who are held responsible
for existing conditions, continues to
grow.

All of the confidential advisers re-
ceived by the state department dur-
ing the last ten days have emphasized
the gravity of affairs, and the pres-
ident and Secretary of State Bryan are
holding numerous conferences on the
subject.

A plan of action has been com-
pleted. It is carefully guarded. But
it is known that if it should become
necessary both the army and navy
could act at a moment's notice. The
Atlantic fleet starts Saturday for the
Mediterranean, but officers and men
here on furlough declare they expect
being caught by wireless orders be-
fore they are half-way across the At-
lantic and ordered to Mexican waters.
The ships are in good condition for
either a fight or a frolic. Antiair-
craft magazines and coal bunkers are
jammed to the limit, and the crews
are recruited to the top notch mark.

With five candidates in the field for
the Mexican presidency, it is believed
no one will receive a constitutional
majority. And there is little doubt
here that as soon as this is demon-
strated Huerta will take further steps
to emphasize his control of the gov-
ernment. After that, the officials
here say, anything may happen, and
they intend to be prepared for every
contingency.

Confidential reports from Mexico
City show that in the last week more
Americans fled Mexico than during
any similar period since the first Ma-
dero outbreak.

Diaz Urged Not to Land

General Polix Diaz Arrived at Vera
Cruz aboard the German steamship
Corcovado. A silent crowd greeted
him at the pier, because of the popu-
lar impression that Huerta had or-
dered the soldiers to fire on too noisy
demonstrators.

An air of suppressed excitement
pervaded the whole city as the Cor-
covado drew into the harbor. Diaz
did not land immediately. It was said
he did not know when he would land.

FIGHT FOR SUFFRAGE

Plan to Defeat Candidates Who Op-
pose Constitutional Amendment

Defeat for re-election of all those
who oppose the adoption of a constitu-
tional amendment to assure nation-
wide woman suffrage, including sena-
tors and representatives of congress
and the members of state legislatures,
is the avowed object of Dr. Anna H.
Shaw, president of the National Woman
Suffrage association.

Dr. Shaw made this announcement
following a conference with Washing-
ton suffragists at which plans were
discussed for advancing the movement
for the proposed amendment. She will
inaugurate her campaign at Lynch-
burg, Va., next Friday night, when
she will address the Virginia Suffrage
league, and proposes to continue it
before other suffrage organizations in
various parts of the country.

SYLVIA PANKHURST FREED

Released in Weakened Condition as
Result of Hunger Strike

Sylvia Pankhurst was released under
license from Holloway jail, London.
She is much emaciated and enfeebled
in consequence of a hunger strike of
a week's duration.

She was arrested Oct. 14 as she
was about to enter the Poplar town
hall to address a meeting of militant
suffragettes. The night previous Miss
Pankhurst was the central figure of a
fierce struggle between the police and
a crowd of suffragettes after she had
addressed a gathering at Bow Baths,
in the East End of London.

Manchester Man Killed in Salem
John Williston, 35, a Manchester
painter, was fatally injured at Salem,
Mass., when an engine ran over him.
He was so badly crushed that after he
had been moved to the Salem hospi-
tal both legs and one hand were am-
putated.

Maine Murderer Gets Life

Bath, Me., Oct. 24.—A verdict of
guilty of murder was reported against
Rescoe K. Macellisto, the Lewiston At-
torney, for the killing of Kassem
S. Mayman at Topsham on Sept. 3.
He was sentenced to life imprison-
ment at hard labor.

COMSTOCK BAN ON PANKHURST PAPER

Objects to Article Printed in
"The Suffragette"

Food of the suffrage movement en-
hanced the services of Police Comis-
sioner Waldo in a new fight against
Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst because of
the paper, "The Suffragette," which
Mrs. Pankhurst and her agents have
placed on sale.

Anthony Comstock, after announce-
ing three possible violations of the
state law by the paper, carried a pro-
test to Waldo, who promised an im-
mediate investigation.

An article on "The Daughters of Mar-
tinez," by Christabel Pankhurst,
daughter of Emmeline, considerably
shocked Comstock and surprised even
Waldo, Police actively and Com-
stock's comments have created a big-
ger demand than ever for the papers,
and those who were selling copies
could hardly supply the demand.

MINERS ENTOMBED

Rescuers Work to Save 230 Men in
New Mexico Mine

Two hundred and thirty miners
were entombed in shaft No. 2 of the
Blag Canon mines at Dawson, N. M.,
when an explosion occurred at the
property, according to an "unofficial
estimate."

Two men found on an upper level
were taken from the mine. Rescuers
were called from all parts of the
southern Colorado coal fields.

WOULD BAN SULZER

Effort to Be Made to Keep Him From
Assembly if He Is Elected

If William Sulzer, the deposed gov-
ernor of New York, is elected to the
state assembly, efforts will be made
to bar him. This announcement was
made by Assemblyman Louis Cuvillier,
who said:

"The assembly has the right to pass
upon the character of its members, and
I believe removal from office is
sufficient grounds for an open ex-
pression on the part of the assembly
as to whether that body deems Mr.
Sulzer fit for membership."

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

A bolt of lightning struck the wagon
train of the Sixth United States Cav-
alry, marching between Texas City
and Galveston, killing Privates Mon-
roe Morris, George Morris and John
Zimmer. Many soldiers were severely
shocked. Herds of horses and mules
were knocked flat.

The Chinese government has de-
cided to appoint a British naval of-
ficer as naval adviser to the Chinese
admiralty. The officer chosen is Rear
Admiral Arthur H. Christian, attached
to the home fleet at Devonport, Eng.

The urgent deficiency bill, arranging
to abolish the commerce court, remov-
ing civil service protection from more
than 1000 deputy revenue collectors,
and providing funds for the Panama
canal and various other federal enter-
prises, was signed by President Wil-
son.

Colonel Heber, who had been chief
signal officer of the department of the
army, has assumed the duties of chief
of the new bureau of aviation in the
war department.

APPROVE SLIT SKIRTS

Expert Says That Wearer Is Less
Liable to Catch Cold

Without attempting to pass upon
questions of taste or modesty, the
United States public health service has
put its stamp of approval upon slit
skirts and diaphanous gowns from the
health standpoint.

Assistant Surgeon General Rucker
announced that "women wear too
many clothes, anyway," and that the
woman who dresses in up-to-date
style is less liable to catch cold these
chilly days than one who loads down
her body with heavy clothing.

WANT "ABLE SEAMEN"

LaFollette Says They Are Necessary
For Safety of Passengers on Ships

Rigid laws requiring "able seamen"
in sufficient numbers to man all life-
boats were declared by Senator La-
Follette to be necessary for the safety
of passengers and crews of vessels on
the ocean and the Great Lakes.

The senator also insisted safety at
sea might often be determined in a
crisis by the ability of the crew to
understand its officers. His bill pro-
vides that 75 percent of the crew shall
understand the language of the of-
ficers.

CHARGE WHITE SLAVERY

Amito Accused of Luring Portland
Woman to Lawrence

On the charge that he had lured
Mrs. Gladys Mitchell, 19 years old,
from her home in Portland, Me., Sal-
vatore Amito, 28, was arrested at Law-
rence, Mass., under the Mann in-
terstate white slave act. The girl
was also held with Amito pending
their arraignment in the federal court
in Boston.

The couple were taken from a
house where the authorities say they
had been living for several weeks.

SUICIDE FROM GRIEF

Mother Ends Life With Revolver as
Baby Dies From Burns

Mary, the 3-year-old daughter of
Mrs. John Most, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.,
was playing with matches when her
clothing caught fire. The mother
heard the little one's cries and went
to her assistance. The daughter, how-
ever, died in a short time from burns.
The mother, frantic with grief, pro-
cured a revolver, and standing in
front of a mirror, shot herself through
the head, dying almost instantly.

EATON DEFENSE OUTLINES CASE

Mrs. Eaton Will Tell Story
of Her Life

MAY NOT CALL JUNE KEYES

Counsel For Defendant Says Admiral
Had Double Personality and Was
Drug "Fiend"—Boston Physician to
Testify He Sold Forty-six Grains of
Arsenic to Eaton

In an opening address bristling with
sensations, Attorney Francis J. Geo-
gan, junior counsel for Mrs. Jennie
M. Eaton, on trial at Plymouth,
Mass., charged with murdering her
husband by poison, declared that the
defense would produce a Boston phy-
sician who would testify that he had
sold Rear Admiral Joseph D. Eaton
4000 tablets containing a total of
forty-six grains of arsenic. The
autopsy on the admiral's body showed
that it contained 10.57 grains of this
poison.

"Our duty to the living compels us
to speak plainly, even though at the
expense of the dead," said Geogan.
"We will show you that Admiral Eat-
on had a dual personality. He was a
veritable Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.
One side of his nature was that of a
polished gentleman. The other side
was that of the vilest of the vile."

Mr. Geogan said Mrs. Eaton would
take the stand and tell the story of
her life. He said she would not raise
the defense of insanity. He declared
that Admiral Eaton was a drug
"fiend." Speaking further of the ad-
miral's habits, he said: "We will
show you that he was on a drunken
 spree when his first wife was dying in
Washington and that he didn't attend
her funeral."

"We will show you how the om-
cers underneath him, disobeyed his
commands, as they knew they had to.
One night he created a scene aboard
ship by coming out on the quarter-
deck in pajamas, giving illogical and
dangerous orders to his inferior of-
ficers."

"We will show you that he was the
vilest and coarsest of men while under
the influence of drugs. Mrs. Eaton
will tell you she had no motive for
killing him. We ask no favors, no
mercy, no charity. All we want is a
just, true and righteous verdict."

Attorney Geogan said that when the
admiral gave "crazy" orders aboard
ship he was not under the influence of
liquor, but under the influence of
drugs.

Court did not convene until 2:15,
the opening having been postponed to
await the arrival of the noon train
from Boston. Geogan began his ad-
dress at 2:30. He said:

"The trial of a capital case with its
story of death, desolation and woe is
one of the most solemn occasions of
human life."

He dwelt at length on the responsi-
bilities of the juryman who have to
decide "such a portentous issue as
this which decides the life or death of
the defendant."

"You shall not take her life until it
is proven beyond suspicion that she
is guilty," he declared.

"Unless you find Jennie M. Eaton
committed the overt acts that brought
about the death of her husband, you
cannot consider the question of in-
sanity."

"You cannot find her insane until
you find her guilty of the crime
charged."

"She does not raise the defense of
insanity."

"She herself will tell her life story
to you on the witness stand."

The defense will undoubtedly re-
quire four days to put in its evidence,
according to W. A. Morse.

It has not been decided whether
Mrs. June Keyes, favorite daughter of
Mrs. Eaton, will be called to test-
ify for the defense.

"I have not decided about putting
June on the witness stand," Morse
declared. "Her appearance will de-
pend altogether on circumstances."

The mother and daughter of Mrs.
Eaton, Mrs. Virginia Harrison and
Dorothy Alsworth, will probably be
recalled to the witness stand by the
defense.

SHERIFF SUED FOR LOSS

Fairbairn Is Held Accountable For
Clerk's \$35,151 Shortage

District Attorney Higgins has
brought suit against Sheriff John R.
Fairbairn on behalf of Middlesex
county, Mass., for \$50,000 as the
result of shortages in the accounts of
the East Cambridge house of correc-
tion, discovered earlier in the year
and shortly after the death of a book-
keeper who had them in his charge.

The defalcation amounts, according
to the report of the American Audit
company, which made a report early
in September, to \$35,151.

Mr. Higgins said that he was led to
make his action public because he has
recently been charged by the Pro-
gressive candidate for district attorney
with neglecting to take action in the
case through allegiance to the Middle-
sex "county ring."

FREED FROM JAIL

Mrs. Fitzhugh Will Be Cared For by
Relatives in Washington

Mrs. Randolph Fitzhugh, a member
of a prominent Virginia family, was
set free by Justice Gavanan in the su-
preme court on a suspended sentence,
after having pleaded guilty a few days
ago to the theft of a gold mesh bag
and a gold bracelet.

It was said that relatives would take
her to Washington. She has been in
prison nearly seven months, and is
broken in health.

"SLAIN" WIFE ASKS FOR A DIVORCE

One of Spencer's Confessions
Is Proven False

Mrs. Nellie H. Spencer of New
York city, wife of Henry Spencer
of Chicago, the self-confessing mur-
derer, brought suit for the annulment
of her marriage to Spencer on Sept.
10, 1902. Spencer told the Chicago
police she was one of the many women
he had slain.

According to the murderer's dis-
credited confession, he met Miss
Koenig at the Martha Washington ho-
tel here when she was employed by
Jelen Gould, married her after a three
days' courtship, took her to Fort
Montgomery, N. Y., two months later,
and killed her with a hammer.

Mrs. Spencer says the only true
part of the story was that he first met
her at the Martha Washington hotel.
She was married to Spencer after an
acquaintance of four months, she
charges, and he deserted her three
days afterwards, taking with him
110 of her savings.

KILLED BY FEED WIRE

Young Employee of Worcester Trans-
former Station Gets 13,000 Volts

W. B. Parker of Harrington, Me., a
graduate of the University of Maine
in 1912, was instantly killed in the
transformer station of the Worcester,
Mass., Consolidated Street Railway
company when 13,000 volts of elec-
tricity passed through his body as it
came in contact with a feed wire
carrying the current.

It was said the wire was poorly in-
sulated. Parker was in the employ
of the Consolidated only a week. He
was a son of James E. Parker of
Harrington, Me.

DEPOSITORS NOT TO LOSE

Official of Lowell Bank Believes They
Will Be Paid in Full

Vice President William F. Hills of
the "Traders" National Bank of Lowell,
Mass., which was closed, stated he
believes the depositors will be paid
their money in full and that the bank's
tangled affairs will be straightened
out.

Vice President Hills expressed his
appreciation of offers made by other
local banks to assist the "Traders" with
loans. He did not say, however,
whether any of these offers had been
accepted. The bank is still in charge
of Receiver Dean.

CRUSHED IN ELEVATOR

Eighteen-Year-Old Boy Killed by
Accident in Boston Hotel

Francis McKinnon, an 18-year-old
boy, was killed at Hotel Somerset,
Boston. He was in the act of relieving
the regular man.

It is supposed he tripped and fell
as he entered the elevator, and as he
fell his arm caught the electric switch,
starting the car. The young man was
crushed between the elevator and the
wall. It required the services of a
ladder company working for half an
hour before he could be released.

WILLIAMS GREEK MINISTER

Dedham Democratic Leader Named by
President Wilson

George F. Williams of Dedham,
Mass., many years a leader in Massa-
chusetts politics, and at one time a
congressman, has been chosen by
President Wilson for minister to
Greece, word to that effect having
come from Washington.

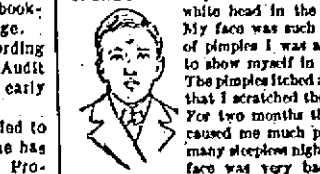
He expressed pleasure at the possi-
bility of residence in Greece, as he
has for a long time been a student of
Athenian democracy and believes the
diplomatic mission will present oppor-
tunity to extend his studies.

Mr. Williams is 61 years old. He
was educated at private schools, De-
dham High School, Dartmouth college,
Hamburg, Heidelberg and Berlin uni-
versities and the Boston University
School of Law.

BADLY DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

Face a Mass. Ashamed to Show
Himself Scratched Them Raw.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment
Cured in Less Than a Week.

131 Myrtle St., Arlington, Mass.—
"There were pimples on my face the size
of bird shot. They were dark red with
a white head in the center. My face
was such a mass of pimples I was ashamed
to show myself in society. The
pimples itched so much that I scratched them raw.
For two months they had
ruined me much pain and
many sleepless nights. My
face was very badly dis-
figured. I used
and other remedies too numerous to men-
tion, but without success. I had almost
given up when by chance I saw the adver-
tisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment
and I immediately sent for a sample. I
bathed my face with hot water and washed
it thoroughly with Cuticura Soap and then
applied the Cuticura Ointment. After the
first application I felt relief, so I bought
some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in
less than a week I was completely cured."
(Signed) Wm. N. Hamster, Dec. 11, 1912.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment does much
for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skin,
itching, eczema, dandruff, dry, stiff and
falling hair, chapped hands and chapped
feet. It is almost criminal not to use
them. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold
by druggists and dealers throughout the
world. Liberal sample of each mailed free
with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card
to Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston.



Men who have had experience with
Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Power of Purpose

Yields rich returns to all who use it rightly, and especially
to those whose purpose it is to SAVE. Our savings depart-
ment is helpful to such.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE

NOVEMBER 15 DRAW INTEREST

FROM NOVEMBER 1.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST CO.

Newport Branch, 302 Thames St.

CHAS. C. BROWN, CHAS. C. BROWN, CHAS. C. BROWN, CHAS. C. BROWN, CHAS. C. BROWN

The Proof

OR

Efficiency

Railroad operating expenses are greater
to-day than ever.

Wages continually advancing, material
costing more, millions upon mil-
lions spent in expensive construc-
tion.

Notwithstanding these advancing costs,
transportation is cheaper to-day
than ever.

Efficient management alone has made
this possible.

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
BOSTON, MAINE, NEW ENGLAND

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the
wick, strike a match, and be very
careful not to spill alcohol on the
table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the
switch. When this is done you can devote
all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

JAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—
Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets,
Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have
complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge
of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed un-
der no circumstances to produce anything but the best work
possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are
combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you well
and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any
Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Not Really Heroic Action.

Mr. Snibbles got out of bed and slipped on his shoes. "This must stop," he muttered irritably to his wife. "I'm going down stairs to teach that young man to keep away from my house in the future." "John," cried his wife, "stop! Don't go." But before she could say more he had slipped out of the door. She heard him steal down stairs to the drawing room; she heard sounds of a struggle and of the breaking of glass; she heard him drag his adversary to the hall and kick him down the front steps. Then when he returned she flung herself upon him and clung to him admiringly. "What's the matter?" he demanded. "Don't you know?" she answered. "That was a burglar!" "Great Scott!" he gasped, turning pale. "Why didn't you tell before? I thought it was Ethel's sweetheart."—Harper's Magazine.

Only Safe Course.

There is a supreme court justice in New York city who is noted for his severity. It is no accident that no guilty man escapes, and in his court very few of them do. Last fall a man was on trial before him for forgery. The prosecution, so it seemed to most of the spectators, failed to make out a very good case; nevertheless the jury came in with a verdict of guilty. Later the foreman of the jury was talking about the case with a friend who had heard some of the testimony. "We weren't certain that we ought to convict," said the foreman, in explanation; but after listening to his Honor's charge, all of us realized that if we acquitted that fellow we'd be guilty of contempt of court."

Legend About Tea.

"Tea drinkers should remember the legendary origin of the tea plant," says a writer. "Daruma, a Buddhist priest, son of a king retired to Lo Yang in order to pass five years in prayer and meditation. Like St. Anthony he was tempted, and eventually he fell asleep during his long hours of meditation. On awakening he cut off his offending eyelids that his eyes may never close again, and flung them on the ground, when they were immediately transformed into the first tea plant. It was for this reason believed that tea was a beverage sent from heaven to repel slumber and enable good Buddhist priests to keep their vigils."

His First Words.

Lessons were nearly over. All the village Sunday schoolmistress wanted now to impress upon the village school children before they broke up for the day was the meaning of saying grace before and after meals. Her eye lit on the year's daughter. "Now, Alice," said the teacher, "I want you to tell me the first thing your father says when he sits down to the table!" Alice spoke up promptly. "Please, miss," she answered, "he says, 'Go slow on the bacon, kids, it's a quarter a pound.'"

Sure Sign

A minister, while visiting his people one day in the bush, was asked to stay for dinner. While sitting down on a veranda a little boy about five came round to him and after talking a little while, said: "You can't guess what we are going to have for dinner." The minister said he would give up after several guesses. The little boy then said, "It's roly, poly puddin'! I know, cos' mother's got put one stocking on."—London Answers.

Mixing the Grade.

Little Johnny was saying his prayers. He had been playing hard all day and was very tired. "Now I lay me down to sleep," he started off briskly enough. "I pray the Lord my soul to keep." Here was a long pause, for little Johnny was almost asleep. "If—prompted the mother: No response. "If—said he again. "Oh, yes. If he hollers let him go. Denia, meenie, minie, mo. Good night, mamma."

Juvenile Mythology.

"And what did you learn at school today?" "Oh, what about the myths and goddesses and things?" "And what about them?" "I forget them—all but Ceres." "And who was she?" "Oh, she was the goddess of dress-making." "Why, how in the world?" "Well, teacher said she was the goddess of sewing and sewing."—Woman's Home Companion.

Small Willie was entertaining his big sister's beau in the parlor. "Mr. Green," he asked, "how many pennies have you got?" "I haven't got any at present, Willie, I'm sorry to say," he replied. "Then mamma was right," continued the little fellow. "She told sister last night that you didn't have any more sense than a rabbit."

William Morris said: "Beauty is, I contend, the more accident of human life which people can take or leave as they choose, but a positive necessity of life, if we are to live as nature meant us to, that is, unless we are content to be less than men."

A Pennsylvania town has refused to cut over a beautiful tree, which it values at \$1,000, to make room for an improved pavement. It is refreshing to the earthy mind to know there is yet a lingering disposition in this practical age to make kindly at some few intervals superstitious to mere utility.

The great bell of the cathedral of Notre Dame, at Paris, France, known as "St. Etienne," which was brought to Paris from that Russian city, after the Crimean war, has been sent back to Russia. The bell which weighs three tons, is most artistically decorated, and is one of the finest bells in the world.

The American doctors who have been traveling through Europe agree that the thing which strikes visitors to Berlin most forcibly is the scrupulous cleanliness of the city.

There's still opportunity for October to make records.

Tackling a Buck on Slippery Ice.

Granville Gray, an old hunter and expert woodsman, watched the University of Maine boys playing football the other day when the field was deep in mud, and seemed much interested. After the game he observed that playing football on a slippery field reminded him a good deal of trying to catch a deer on glare ice. "Did you ever try that?" asked Gray. "Well, if you want some good sport—some real lively sport—just try to throw and knife a deer on the ice, and I'll guarantee that you'll have all the fun and also all the work you want. I imagine that tackling one of those fellows out there, all covered with mud, is a good deal the same."

"I'll never forget the time I saw two Indians try to kill a deer on the ice at the lower end of Freeze Island. It was a cold, raw day in February, just following a big thaw and rain, and the ice was smooth as glass in most places with here and there a place where slush and snow had formed shell ice, so that a man or a deer could get a good footing. A big buck deer came out of the woods on the further shore of the island from where we were and started across the ice to the other side of the river."

"The Indians saw the deer when he left the woods and set up a great yelling to confuse the deer. Then they started after him. One Indian ran down along the shore while the other took after the deer. Well, sir, it was comical to see that buck go. The ice was so slippery and his hoofs so smooth that he didn't get any grip on the ice at all, and he couldn't jump further'n a rabbit. His feet flew over every yard, and he skated along like a drunken man."

"Of course, the Indian, wearing moccasins, soon caught up with the deer. He ran up on one side and tried to steer the buck in toward the shore, where the other Indian was waiting."

"The man made his leap just as the buck slipped to one side, and the Indian came down on the ice with a bang. The buck made one of those vicious sideways jumps they sometimes make with their hoofs, and slit the Indian's pants leg from pocket to ankle."

"It sent the native skidding over the ice like a hockey ball and he was some time in getting back to the scene of excitement. Then the other Indian made a jump and got hold of the buck's horns. One of the horns broke short off, and this Indian followed his pal, skidding over the ice."

"This was repeated three or four times before the Indians finally got the buck between them and closed in, throwing him. Even then that big deer was a dangerous customer, for his hoofs were flying so fast that the air seemed full of them and every time they struck they cut like knives. By the time the Indians had the buck's throat cut they were in pretty near as bad shape as he was, for their clothes were torn to ribbons and they were hacked and cut from head to foot where the sharp hoofs had struck them."

"Oh, yes! I tell you there's worse scrimmages than football."

Wouldn't Waste Grease.

One day a young negro of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set at work greasing the axles of a buggy. In a remarkable short space of time he reported the task finished. "Look here," said his new boss, "do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?" "Well," rejoined the new man, "I've greased the two front ones."

"And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?" "Well," said the new man again, "so long's the two front ones goes all right, the two hind ones jes' natchally got to follow."—Everybody's Magazine.

Almost Recognized.

Dinah was a product of New Orleans, a big, plump, "feller gal" who could cook the finest dinners for miles around. One day a new butler appeared upon the scene, and Dinah's mistress noticed that she took a great interest in the man. At last her mistress could stand her curiosity no longer and asked: "Dinah, do you know that new man?" "Dinah took another long and scrutinizing look and then slowly and reminiscently replied: "Well, I dunno, Miss Alice, but I think he was ma fust husband."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Difficult Assignment.

Not long ago a cub reporter on one of the Chicago dailies was assigned by the city editor to cover a meeting of the board of trustees of a public library. "Bring a story of about 400 words," said the editor. At a late hour that night, this story not being forthcoming, the youngster was sent for. "How about the story of the board meeting?" asked the editor. "It isn't finished yet. You told me to make 400 words of it. So far I have managed to get only 300."

"What did the board do?" "They met, called the roll, and adjourned until Tuesday evening."

Fun in Space.

I dreamed last night that I was present at a committee meeting of the sun, earth, moon and stars. "I'm no coward," said the earth. "No, but you have two great fears," said the sun hotly. "And those are?" "The hemispheres." "You've forgotten the atmosphere," put in the moon. And the comet, who had no business to be there, wagged his tail with joy.

"We enjoyed your visit so much," "Say, Central, I've been waiting 20 minutes."

"My wife and I never had a word with each other."

"I never wore a hat that cost less than \$55."

"I've had only one drink today."

"I never put myself out for company."

"We did not have a fly in the house all summer."

"I've got to meet a customer to-night."

"We never have trouble keeping servants."

"I was reared in luxury and refinement."

"When the baby came their happiness was complete."—Smart Set.

Customer (complaining to ice company manager).—"Your teamster doesn't give full measure." Manager—"If he doesn't measure, he is at fault." "Well, he mustn't lay his fault at my door."

Speaking of the World's Series—but isn't it time now to talk of other things?

RAINMAKING FALLACIES.

Nature's Processes Too Gigantic to Be Imitated by Man. Warm Air Is Like a Sponge. It will suck up a lot of moisture and carry it without spilling any. But if warm air, well loaded with moisture, is suddenly cooled the sponge is squeezed and the moisture falls out as rain. Many years ago some hopeful gentlemen went to one of our wild regions and exploded a lot of dynamite on the theory that the concussion would mix the atoms of warm air near the earth with the cooler strata above and so cause the necessary precipitation of moisture. There happened to be light showers about the time of the experiment, which encouraged the experimenters, but didn't convince anybody else.

The fact is that nature's rainmaking machine is too gigantic to be affected by the puny efforts of human—at least by any methods so far discovered. Nature pumps the moisture laden air up into the cold regions of the upper atmosphere with a wheel a thousand miles in diameter. When this tremendous wheel of air is revolving normally it holds billions of tons of water vapor to an elevation where it can no longer be carried in solution and so falls in rain.

When the wheel is off adjustment it is as futile to bombard the sky with dynamite as it would be to fire popguns at the side of the latest Dreadnought.—Kansas City Star.

Red Water.

Appropos of the "Red Water" seen in and about salt lakes Mr. F. Whitterson writes that in all the samples examined by him (at Geelong, Victoria, Australia) the color was wholly due to a curious little organism, either oval or round, and equipped with two small flagella or lashlike extensions. When examined under a microscope the bodies of these minute specks of living matter are seen to be intensely pigmented with a red coloring matter. When the brine becomes saturated the oval form changes to a circular shape. When such a brine begins to crystallize the resulting salt has a reddish tinge, and Mr. Whitterson suggests that each organism may be the nucleus about which a crystal forms.—New York Post.

Hungry Swallows.

One swallow will eat at least 6,000 flies a day.

A Fine Point.

He—Yes, Jack is very fond of drawing fine distinctions. She—I haven't noticed it. He—No! Don't you remember that the other night he was trying to explain the difference between love and emotional insanity?—Puck.

"It's no use," said the pessimist. "I'm going to give up." "I wouldn't do that," said the optimist. "Keep on trying. You may succeed even yet." "No," replied the pessimist. "It's absolutely useless. If there was a chance of success I'd stick, but I'm going to give up." "What is it as bad as that?" "Every bit. I've kept on for years and years hoping that some day I'd get on the right track, but the nearer I seemed to be to the right farther I found myself to be away from it." "Well, for goodness sake," retorted the optimist, "what is it that you are going to give up anyway?" "I am going to give up trying to understand woman!" was the pessimist's reply.—Detroit Free Press.

This is a copy of a real letter written by a freshman at the University of Kansas to the loved one at home. "Dear Mother—I must have a gymnasium suit and a pair of tennis shoes; please send them to me. If I get them here I will have to pay for them out of my allowance. Also, send along three ties, a pair of gloves, a laundry bag and a lounge jacket, of course I would not think of getting a smoking jacket. I am sending a pattern for a fraternity pillow which, please embroider and return. And say, mother, kindly slip me a five occasionally, as dad does not give me a very liberal allowance. Now, you do not deserve this letter, as you have not written this week so I am not going to write you another word. Your loving son."

A great housewarming was taking place at the Douglas McDougal place. There was game to hunt, ghost to ditto, and good food and wine withal. There were bagpipes and baggers, dancers and singers. To crown all, Douglas McDougal had ordered a \$200 piano from London.

He went up to town, but decided not to take it down with him, as it was too bulky. Instead, he had it sent on. When he finally returned he asked his trusted retainer if the piano had arrived. "Well," the former replied, "she's as right as ya cud expect. She slipped as she was hanging fee the hoose and broke a few of her front teeth, but I canna think she's really hurt."

Sir Wilfred Laurier tells a story about an electioneering tour he was making in Ontario. The elections were being bitterly contested and every effort was being made to stir up race and religious prejudice. One day Sir Wilfred received a telegram from a Quebec Liberal, which read:

Report in circulation in this country that your children have not been baptized. Please telegraph denial. The answer came as follows: "Very sorry to say the report is correct. I have no children."

Amy Williams. Ruth dear, won't you walk up to the corner with me? I don't like to go alone. Ruth Ward. I'm never alone, Amy. The Lord is always with me. Amy. Well Ruth, you walk up to the corner with me, and then you will have company back.

It is a question whether you can fool the neighbors by pretending that you are worrying about the income tax.

Another reason why Pegasus is a marvel in the fact that even birds can't fly upside down.

Huerta says that he will die before he resigns. This is not quite clear, but either program will do.

One of the most rare kinds of courage is the courage to wait.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

QUEER GREETINGS.

Tribe That Split Upon or Weep Over Their Visitors. Among the Masai and Ukerewe it is a mark of respect to greet an acquaintance or a stranger by spitting at him. Almost as strange is the custom ascribed to the Tibetans of sticking out the tongue by way of salutation. Rubbing noses is quite common; the Burmese and many tribes of Eskimos, Laplanders and Malays do so.

Stranger than any of these customs is the weeping salutation that has been observed among central South American Indians. This form of greeting occurs, too, in the Andaman Islands, New Zealand and Polynesia. A Portuguese explorer describes the custom as he saw it used among a tribe of South American Indians:

"Whenever a guest enters a hut he is immediately honored and made welcome by being wept over. Without a word being spoken he is led to the hammock. As soon as he is seated the hostess and her daughters and any of their girl friends who happen to be in the house at the time come and sit about the guest, touch him lightly with their fingers and commence to weep loudly and to shed many tears. During this ceremony, in a sort of connected discourse, they recite everything that has happened to them recently and talk of the hardships of the road that the visitor has suffered and of anything and everything that can arouse compassion and tears. The guest, his hand before his face, pretends to weep and does not speak until the crying has gone on for some time. Then they all wipe away their tears and become as lively and merry as if they had never cried in all their lives."—Exchange.

ELEPHANTS IN A TEMPER.

When Enraged They Are Apt to Tear Their Victims to Pieces.

An elephant, using several original and effective methods of exterminating its victims. It may rush upon a man, seize him in its trunk, beat him to death on the ground and before leaving tear up the foliage for yards about. There are many instances of elephants literally tearing their victims to pieces. The story is told of an English official in Uganda who on noticing a "safari" passing stepped to the door to inquire of the head man the whereabouts of his master. In response the black swung a human arm before the official and replied that a few days previous his master had been torn to pieces by an elephant and that he had brought back the arm in proof of his assertion.

Then again after knocking a man down an elephant will often continue on its course without stopping to learn how much damage it has done. A hunter who was within close proximity of a herd of elephants banded his ride to the gun bearer and started to climb a tree to look about. At that moment an elephant charged from the tall grass and made for the gun bearer. As the man started to run he threw up his arms, and in some manner the elephant in reaching for him snatched the rifle from his hand and stopped to hammer it on the ground, while the black made good his escape.—J. Alden Loring in Outlook.

Gunpowder.

The explosion of gunpowder is divided into three distinct stages, called ignition, inflammation and combustion. The ignition is the setting on fire of the first grain, while the inflammation is the spreading of the flame over the surface of the powder from the point of ignition. Combustion is the burning up of each grain. The value of gunpowder is due to the fact that when subjected to sufficient heat it becomes a gas which expands with frightful rapidity. The so called explosion that takes place when a match is touched to gunpowder is merely a chemical change, during which there is a sudden evolution of gases from the original solid. It has been calculated that ordinary gunpowder on exploding expands about 1,000 times or fills a space this much larger as a gas than when in a solid form.

Mark Twain Liked Girls.

Mark Twain, although the creator of the most lovable boy in literature, Tom Sawyer, was really more interested in little girls, and it was through his interest and affection for my little daughter Helen that we came to know him so well and to share the last months of his life. He used to pretend that only girls were interesting, that boys ought not to exist until they were men. The fact was, he really was interested in any young creature. In one of the books he gave Helen he wrote, "It is better to be a young June beetle than an old bird of paradise."—Marion Schuyler Allen in Strand Magazine.

Catching Cold.

Wet feet or clothes "ride us cold" because the evaporation absorbs the heat so rapidly from the surface of the body that its temperature is lowered beneath the normal, thereby straining the organs of the body and resulting in what we call a cold.

Water Safety.

In Massachusetts all streams of water unsuited for drinking must be marked so that the fact cannot be overlooked.

His Status.

Mrs. Honk—Colonel Honk is a congressman at large, isn't he? Honk—Yes. They haven't arrested him yet—Puck.

All that thou eatest thou wilt carry away with thee.—Turkish Proverb.

Oh, Where Was She?

"That new cook I secured is certainly quiet," said Mr. Dubbs happily. "One would never know she is about the place."

"She isn't," chimed in Mrs. Dubbs. "She left early this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lack of desire is the greatest riches.—Seneca.

TRUE HAPPINESS.

It Enables Man "to Draw Contentment From a Cup of Tears." Wordsworth in one of his poems speaks of "a man too happy for mortality." We sometimes forget the spiritual significance of joy. The stoics believed that happiness was not essential to man and not to be expected. Happiness of a specific kind, based upon good fortune to the individual, is indeed not always to be expected nor always to be desired. But the deeper happiness and joy that come from the sure triumph of the good and the true are essential to the individual well-being and the progress of society.

There have been those who learned through a beautiful consecration "to draw contentment from a cup of tears" and who came, through life's higher discipline, to know that there is a deep and abiding joy in the midst of pain and disappointment, a joy built upon the knowledge of life's greatness and the ability of the soul to rise above the temporary thing.

Such a joy as this is needed to make a man capable of inheriting eternity, here and hereafter, for it raises man above the merely mortal and invades him with energy to pursue the tasks that are without end and fills him with a desire to ally himself with the powers that build the beauty of a continuing world.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SILENCED BY A LOOK.

Gladstone's Burning Eyes Rendered Blackie Speechless.

Gladstone had peculiar eagle-like eyes. At a dinner at which he and Professor Blackie were present the two men were opposite, and when Gladstone gave in a forcible way his idea that Homer was no longer recited, but chanted, the professor cried out, "Mr. Gladstone, I don't believe a word of it!" Then he rose to argue the matter and said one sentence, but got no further. He had met Gladstone's gaze and seen his outer eyelids widened to their fullest in a steady glare, and his tongue stumbled, and he sank back into his chair in confusion. The writer concludes: "Go to the zoo for it. Take your umbrella. Make your way to the place where eagles, vultures, falcons and such like creatures blink on their perches. Select a bird. Stare at him with insult and you will see the outer lids expand as Mr. Gladstone's did. Poke at him with your umbrella. The filmy, vertical lids through which he looks at the sun and opens to paralyze his prey will part, and then you will see what Blackie saw and understand his feelings."

When Britain Fought For an Ear.

Perhaps the most extraordinary example of Britain going to war for "no reason at all" occurred in the reign of George II. One Robert Jenkins, an English merchant-captain, trading from Jamaica, arriving in England in 1738, reported that the sloop had been boarded by the Spanish coast guards, and that, though no proof of smuggling had been found, he had been tortured and his ear torn off. All England flew into an uproar. "Jenkins' ear" divided parties and shook Walpole's ministry to itself. The house of commons sent for Jenkins, and he was told to bring his ear with him. The incident grew into a crisis, though Walpole did his best to persuade people to keep their heads, but the popular indignation was so great that the next year the government was compelled to declare war against Spain.—Pearson's.

The Late of Yacht.

Cowes has many ups and downs before it finally attained its destiny as the headquarters of yachting. Sir John Ogländer, writing in Stuart Times, says, "I know when there was not above three or four houses at Cowes," but he had counted 300 ships at anchor there, and I was and am persuaded that if our wars and troubles had not unfortunately happened it would have grown as famous as Newport." The wars complained of were the civil wars. Foreign war had been a fine thing for Cowes, since the warships bought the island's produce there. But the civil wars struck the gentry hard, and Sir John adds the coming of lawyers as another curse. The first attorney was expelled from the island by the governor as a public danger. "Now peace and law hath beggared us all," says Sir John.—London Chronicle.

Books by Weight.

Many years ago in San Francisco there was a bookseller who had an intimate knowledge of fiction prices, but who was all astray when it came to general literature or scientific works. A customer having selected a volume would ask the price and, without so much as bothering to look at the title, if he saw that it was not a novel the seller would roughly weigh it on his hand and name the sum. Many a bargain was picked up in that way, but as the bookseller also bought on the same principle, he never lost anything to speak of.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Origin of Vaudeville Turns.

We are indebted to John Chinaman for the modern vaudeville "turn." There were theaters in China when our ancestors were wandering about dressed in skins and blue paint, and the actors in those far-off times were just as anxious to please their patrons as the modern "artist" is to get the applause which gladdens his heart and more important still—sends his salary up. The play over, each member of the troupe came forward to receive the applause to which he thought he was entitled, and one of them hit on the bright idea of performing some simple trick to prolong the enthusiasm of the spectators. His example was speedily followed, and these tricks soon became obligatory. One actor would produce a cat or a monkey from a hat; another would imitate an animal or "swallow" an object which he afterward found in his boot. Each tried to surpass the other, and feats of strength and dexterity were soon added to these simple tricks.—Pearson's Weekly.

ORATORICAL AND NERVOUS.

An Old Cobbler Who Won a Laugh and Favours From Napoleon.

On Napoleon's arrival at Mar-la-Touche the mayor, a farmer, tried in vain to make the speech he had prepared. Howling and scuffling, he stood fascinated by Bonaparte's scintillating black eyes—so unhappy squirrel in the gaze of the rattle-snake.

Close behind the trembling mayor stood an old shoemaker, in figure a true Don Quixote, clad in his working dress. "Why don't you speak, you fool?" he muttered from time to time to his leader. At last his patience gave way. He pushed the mayor aside, advanced, with his left hand removed his greasy cotton nightcap, with his right lifted the horn spectacles from his nose, made his bow and delivered the oration: "Emperor, you are on your way to trample the Prussian rogues once more. I hope soon to see you return crowned with glory, and I have nothing more to say, but that Caesar and Alexander were butch in comparison with you."

The emperor laughed and inquired of the old man whether he had any sons. "Yes; four are in the army—two of these in the guards!" Their names were taken down, and the honest shoemaker soon saw them raised to the rank of officers and found himself provided with a comfortable pension.

A CORNER IN WHEAT.

It Didn't Take the Usual Course of Deals of That Nature.

John Miller of Bearboro township had a good crop of spring wheat, one year almost the only good crop for miles around. He thrashed it out during the winter and cleaned it carefully, but did not sell it. "Seed wheat will be scarce in the spring," he said to his wife. "I'll keep it till then."

One day in April a man who lived several miles farther out in the country drove up to John Miller's barn and said he wanted to buy a load of seed wheat. The farmer did not answer him at once. "You needn't be afraid, Mr. Miller," said the would-be purchaser. "I've got the money to pay for it right here."

"Now, that's just what I wanted to know," said John Miller and his face brightened perceptibly. "I'm glad you told me. Lots of my neighbors need seed this spring and haven't the cash to pay for it. If they can't get seed on credit they can't get it at all, and I want to help them out. But if you've got the money you can get seed wheat anywhere. So just drive on into town. You'll find plenty there."—Youth's Companion.

No Place For Postman.

The new postman was called before the office superintendent for a reprimand. "You were seen loitering in the neighborhood of that big fire down the street," the superintendent said. "I only stopped a minute," the man pleaded, "and I was already eight minutes ahead of schedule time."

"It is not a question of time, but safety," the superintendent replied. "The last place on earth a postman can afford to loiter is in the vicinity of a big fire. On the contrary, he ought to make a detour to avoid it."

"By neglecting that simple precaution more than one postman has had his leather bag drenched by a stream from the hose and a lot of ruined letters charged to his conscience if not to his pocketbook."—New York Times.

English Words in German.

Like the word "sport" and many other English words for which the German language has no adequate terms, the word "strike" has become one of common usage in Germany. "Start, finish, musing, trick, snob, smart, partner, detective, picnic, film, handicap and hundreds of other words," says a letter on the subject, "are used in their original form, with not a letter changed. Paine has been made into 'pauke' and check into 'scheck,' record as 'rekord' when the German uses the word, and strike, in order to preserve the proper pronunciation, is written 'streck.' These words look English enough when you see them printed, but when you hear them you involuntarily think of the 'English spoken here' signs."—New York Tribune.

Camp Candlesticks.

A camp candlestick can easily be made with a piece of stick. Choose a straight stick about eight inches long and one inch thick. With a good knife sharpen one end as you would a lead pencil or a stake. Then split the other end into four parts, taking care not to allow any to snap, and strengthen the point where they meet by binding with string. The candles can then be placed between the four branches and held in position with string. The pointed end is then stuck into the ground and the candlestick is ready for use.—Boston Herald.

Watered Milk.

"Farmers," said the fair city visitor, "are just as dishonest as the city milkman."

"How d'ye make that out?" asked the farmer's wife.

"This morning," said the girl, accusingly, "with my own eyes I saw your hired man water the cows just before he milked them."—Exchange.

His Infinite Variety.

Blobs—Fapheide is a man of many parts. Blobs—Yes, he tries to be all the different kinds of fools at once.—Philadelphia Record.

Beware a wrong by forgiving it.—French Proverb.

Top of the Rhine.

Mrs. Robinson—And were you up the Rhine? Mrs. de Jones—I should think so, right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!—London News.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

All Sorts.

The Vernacular.

"Hello! Thatchoo, Kitt?"
"Sure! Shi, ain't it?"
"Betcherlife! Whenja gitto."
"Smorning. Wervoo?"
"Lilwhillago. Jervagootim."
"Uh-huh."
"Whereja, Kitt?"
"Scoun. Wherejaoo?"
"Mishoun. Jevver go?"

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to Miss M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1913.

NOTES.

OLD NEWPORT CEMETERY RECORDS.—Inscriptions in possession of the Newport Historical Society. —E. M. T. continued.

Wood, Rebecca, of Pelag Jun. and Mary, died Sept. 19, 1747, age 6 m, 25 d. Burial Place, Freebody Land, Broad St.

Woodward, Bennet, wife of Israel, died Jan. 1, 1740, age 62 yrs. Common ground.

Woodward, Israel, died April 16, 1769, age 87 yrs. Common ground.

Woodward, Mary, of Isaac and Elizabeth, died Aug. 21, 1728, age 1 yr. 2 m. 6 d. Common ground.

Woolf, Eleanor, of Thomas, merchant of Jamaica, died Dec. 14, 1742, age 12 yrs. Common ground.

Worran, Sarah, of Richard and Mary, died Jan. 11, 1741, age 12 yrs. Common ground.

Wright, Ann, of Benjamin and Annie, died Dec. 30, 1771, age 4 y, 7 m, 3 d. Common ground.

Wright, Benjamin, of Benj. and Annie, died Sept. 14, 1772, age 12 m. 25 d. Common ground.

Wright, Hannah, wife of Henry, died May 26, 1737, age 2 yrs. Common ground.

Wright, John, died July 12, 1748, age 62 yrs. Trinity Church.

Wright, Sarah, wife of Joseph, Nov. 23, 1780, age 73 yrs. Trinity Church.

Wrightington, Jonathan, daughter of Robert and Abigail, died June 10, 1739, age 2 yrs. 2 mos. 10 days. Common ground.

Wrightington, Margaret, wife of Capt. Robert and daughter of Thomas Ward, by his first wife, died Sept. 26, 1728, age 57 yrs. Common ground.

Wrightington, Robert, of Robert and Abigail, died July 31, 1736, age 10 yrs. Common ground.

Wrightson, Capt. Charles, of Yorkshire, England, died Nov. 5, 1765, age 27 yrs. Common ground.

Wrightson, Mary, of Charles and Annie, died Aug. 1, 1766, age 28 days. Common ground.

Wyatt, Benjamin, died Dec. 5, 1767, age 67 yrs. Common ground.

Wyatt, David, died Aug. 21, 1746, age 66 yrs. Common ground.

Wyatt, Elzibah, widow, died Aug. 7, 1772, age 63 yrs. Common ground.

Wyatt, William, of James and Elizabeth, died Aug. 30, 1777, age 15 weeks. Common ground.

Wyatt, Elizabeth, wife of David, died Oct. 29, 1767, age 78 yrs. Common ground.

Wyatt, Elizabeth, of Benjamin and Miriam, died Sept. 20, 1731, age 1 year, 10 m. 20 d. Common ground.

Wyatt, John, of Benjamin and Miriam, died Oct. 1, 1730, age 4 y, 3 m. 21 d. Common ground.

Wyatt, Jonathan, of Lemuel and Sarah, died Sept. 23, 1775, age 17 yrs. Common ground.

Wyatt, Jonathan, of Benjamin and Miriam, died Dec. 19, 1734, age 20 m. 29 days. Common ground.

Wyatt, Lidia, of Lemuel and Sarah, died Dec. 21, 1750, age 17 mos. 17 days. Common ground.

Wyatt, Moses Mendall, of Stately and Susanna, died Oct. 13, 1780, age 11 mos. 19 days. Common ground.

Young, Henry, died West Indies, May 1, 1737, age 33 yrs. Island Cemetery.

Concluded.

ANTHONY.—The following is on a slip of paper, yellow with age, found among the manuscripts of the Newport Historical Society.

"Memorandum."

William Anthony born May the 14th, 1685.

Abraham Anthony born September the 28th, 1696.

Elizabeth Anthony born May the 2nd, 1683.

Mary Anthony born December the 8th, 1699.

John Anthony born September the 12th, 1702.

Alice Anthony born May the 22nd, 1705.

Anne Anthony born March 17th, 1708 or 7.

John and Amy Anthony were born November 16th, 1703.

William Anthony born October 26th, 1708.

James Anthony born November 9th, 1712.

Job Anthony born April 10th, 1714.

Benjamin Anthony born June 10th, 1716.

Daniel Anthony born May 19th, 1720."—E. M. T.

Queries.

7497. **WILLIAMS.**—David, clock-maker, Newport. We have in our possession a "Grand-Father's" clock which bears in the face of it the name "David Williams, Newport." This clock was taken into New York by the Carr family when they left R. I., and settled in Ostego Co., N. Y., either just before or after 1800. The clock has brass works, and is keeping accurate time yet. What I wish to know is this: Does any record show just when such clocks were manufactured in Newport? We value our clock highly, and if anyone can give me any information concerning it, we will appreciate it greatly.—E. C.

7498. **BARNEY.**—Who were the ancestors of the Benjamin and Jonathan Barney in the following items? A deed, dated Mar. 12, 1727, from Benjamin Barney of Sherburn on Nantucket, R. I., quit claims all right in lot of land in Newport, sold to Joseph Fry, containing 50 ft. front, 30 ft. deep; bounded south on lane to be laid out, west on land of Jonathan Barney, north on land of Job Amy, east on land in possession of said Whitfield. A deed from Joseph Fry of Newport, to Charles Whitfield of Newport, Mar-

ner, one lot, fifty ft. front, bounded south on street to be laid out; north on land of Capt. Job Amy; west on land of Jonathan Barney; east on street to be laid out; having been sold to Joseph Fry by said Whitfield and Sarah his wife, Mar. 21, 1714-15. Dated Mar. 20, 1727.—C. W.

7499. **ROUSMANIERE.**—Would like any particulars of an officer named Rousmaniere, who accompanied the Comte De Rochambeau to Newport during the Revolutionary period or of any of his immediate family connections. I shall esteem it a great favor if anyone will be good enough to inform me where I can find any data concerning the persons in question, or of his "bears or forbears."—R. A. D. L.

7500. **HOSIER.**—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth Hosier, first wife of Giles of Newport, R. I.; also of Elizabeth the second wife of Giles Hosier? The children were as follows: William, son of Giles and Elizabeth, the first wife, born 6-30-1765. Elizabeth, daughter of Giles and his second wife Elizabeth, born 3-14-1768. James Mitchell, son of Giles and Elizabeth, born 7-16-1772. Giles, son of Giles and Elizabeth, born 3-2-1777. Mary, daughter of Giles and Elizabeth, born 8-20-1780, died 10-18-1780.—J. C.

7501. **BROWN.**—Who were the parents of Johanna Brown, bap. in Trinity Church, Newport, R. I., August 20, 1721, married John Dennis a sea captain; and died May 2, 1765. Her will was probated June 2, 1766. Mentioned daughter Mary, wife of Thomas Forrester, daughter Jane Finley, wife of Jonathan; sons John, Arthur and William Dennis; granddaughter Joanna Forrester, daughter of daughter Mary; grandson John Dennis Forrester, under 21; niece Mary Brown, daughter of brother Joseph Brown; nephew William Brown, son of Joseph.—A. D.

7502. **BRAYTON.**—Who were the ancestors of Mary Brayton of Newport, spinster, whose will was dated or recorded at Newport, Oct. 8, 1764. Mentioned Elizabeth, John, Ann and Sarah Dennis, of John Dennis, of Newport.—A. D.

7503. **FOWLER.**—Damaris Fowler, daughter of Christopher and Charlotte, was born in Jamestown, R. I., Aug. 30, 1803. A Damaris Fowler married Arnold Pettis in Providence, Feb. 28, 1828. Was she the Damaris born in Jamestown? When and where did Christopher Fowler die, and who were the ancestors of his wife Charlotte?—W. F. C.

ANSWERS.

7484. **LESTER CARD.** Ansonia, Conn., will give full particulars by mail or through Mercury if communicated with direct.—Give line.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.) St. Columba's Guild held its harvest supper at the Berkeley Parish House last Friday evening. Mrs. George Taylor, Miss Carrie Gibson and Mrs. Henry Nissen acted as supper committee serving a New England supper of brown bread and beans, cold meats, and relishes, rolls, doughnuts, pies, cake and coffee. Dancing concluded the evening, Miss Marie Vanicek furnishing a musical program.

The rainy spell quite delayed husking and put the shocks in poor condition. In some fields they have become considerably blackened by the continued wet weather. The grass is looking exceptionally green and the first real frost, which was seen Thursday morning was quite light.

The foundation of a new ice house is being put in along Green End Pond on the west shore, by Tasso Bros., of Newport. Portions of a former storehouse are to be used in its construction.

The twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham was observed at their home on Honeyman Hill Friday evening last, by a surprise party of relatives. A china dinner service and silver were among the gifts. Cocoa and cake were served. Among the guests was Mrs. Peckham's mother who is 83 and who is in active health.

The following delegates were appointed last Sunday from the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church to attend the state Sunday School convention to be held in Providence October 23-25: Miss Ellen E. Smith, Mrs. Mary W. Lawton, Mrs. John H. Peckham, Mrs. Ida M. Brown. The teachers of the Sunday School were appointed delegates to attend the Teachers' Sunday School Institute to occur in Taunton November 4 and 5. It was voted to purchase a "baby organ" for use in the infant department.

A stormy night caused the omission of the Sunday evening illustrated lecture at the Berkeley Parish House. On Sunday next, Miss Virginia Young, Deaconess, who is soon to leave with Mrs. Lorillard Spencer to establish a missionary settlement at Jolo, Philippine Islands, will speak upon the work in this territory.

Miss Carrie W. Sturtevant, teacher at the Paradise School, was detained this week in New Bedford owing to the death on Sunday of her brother. School was resumed on Thursday.

Miss Carrie Gibson is spending the remainder of the month in New York having left last Saturday to attend the Episcopal Convention.

Newport County Pomona Grange resumed its meetings for the winter on Tuesday at Little Compton, Worthy Master, Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton presiding. Several applications were received and the coming Corn Shows and Fruit Shows discussed, prizes being especially offered for Grange Exhibits. State Deputy Amos F. Maker of Warren, urged the formation, in this section, of Grange Exchanges and stated that they had been of great benefit in the West. A discussion of plans for the winter was considered pending the election of officers in December as there is expected to be a small attendance at the November meeting owing to the sessions of the National Grange at that time in Manchester, N. H. An excellent dinner was served by the entertaining Grange at noon in charge of Mrs. Wm. A. Peckham. The afternoon lecturer's hour, conducted by Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes, included Current Events, a roll call from autumn postcards, readings by members, an extemporaneous speech and recitation by Mrs. Charles F. Cornell of Providence. Several short addresses were made.

"Jimmy kept his head when we fell into the water."

"No wonder you all floated so nicely till help came."

GOOD HUNTING

Moose and deer more numerous than for many years. Plenty of bear.

Finest of partridge and duck shooting. Take a hunting trip THIS SEASON, in the

MAINE WOODS

Nothing approaches it east of the Rockies. Nearly 15,000 square miles of wild, beautiful hunting country.

Permanent camps as comfortable as your own home. Glorious air, glorious appetites, glorious sport. Three days of it will make you over.

Open season on deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.

Open season on moose, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

You can leave New York at night and be in camp next day. Send for full information—where and how to go, and list of guides.

Address YACATION BUREAU

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad
Room 1314 South Station, Boston.

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS;

IN THE

Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 17, Chapter 287 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin
Burns, Frank A. M.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffrey
Brown, Julia J.
Carr, George C., Trustee
Cory, Lucy M.
Curley, Michael
Davis, Mary E.
Dodge, Jennie T.
Doyle, Alice M.
Grinnell, Herbert A.
Graf, Gottlieb
Hall, Robert D., Jr.
Hessy, Mary
Hooper, Laura M.
Horgan, Elizabeth
Howland, Charles C.
Johnston, Nellie
Johnson, Samuel
Keeley, Elizabeth, Trustee
Landaw, Carl H.
Landaw, Fred A.
McIver, George
McNamara, Margaret
Millikin, Catherine E.
Millikin, Maud A.
Newbold, Maud S. Ledyard
Newton, Philip S.
O'Brien, Mary
Patten, Eliza B.
Potter, Edward C.
Seabury, William H.
Stacy, Mrs. William T.
Sullivan, Annie C.
Sullivan, Hannah P.
Sweeney, William S.
Westcott, Mary V. Dunn
Willis, Hannah R.

New York City
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Middletown
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham
Little Compton
Middletown
Middletown Station
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Middletown
Boston, Mass.
Troy, N. Y.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
San Francisco, Cal.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New York
Little Compton
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Every citizen of Newport entitled to vote at the election on December 1st, 1913, should be sure that his name is on the ward list of the ward where he resides. The lists are corrected by the Board of Canvassers from the tax book this year because of their business having been taxed. All voters conducting a business in a name other than their own, and who may be entitled to vote, should be sure that their names are on the lists. All persons who may be entitled to vote and whose names are not on the lists, and all persons who have changed their addresses since the last election, should notify the City Clerk at once. Per order of the Board of Canvassers, F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

October 30 and November 20, '13,

at eight o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on

November 26, 1913,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on

Tuesday the Second day of

December, 1913.

Witness my hand,

F. N. FULLERTON,

City Clerk.

"Meet me at Barney's"

Here's How You can Save \$50

On June 6th we received direct from the Factory at Leominster, Woodbury Upright Piano No. 37626, Mahogany. On June 20 we rented this piano for \$50. It was returned to us on Sept. 20.

Here's how we figure it:

The original price was \$325

Deduct rent earned 60

Price to-day \$275

This is one example of our 18th Annual Sale of Rented Pianos.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka
Harness
Oil
Mica
Axle
Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEW SHOREHAM, R. I., Oct. 11, 1913. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of JOHN R. LEWIS, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

RAY G. LEWIS,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEW SHOREHAM, R. I., Oct. 11, 1913. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of LOHANIE A. SPRAQUE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CHARLES R. SPRAQUE,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEW SHOREHAM, R. I., Oct. 11, 1913. THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and Testament of JOSEPH H. TEAL, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said will and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WILLIAM TEAL,
Executor.

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"Well, what does that prove except that the weather man is looking for

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Notice

Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

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